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ISSUE
No. 14

10¢

BLACKHAWK®



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FAST AND
FURIOUS!



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A Treasury of HOBBIES and CRAFTS

by MICHAEL KAYSON

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CRAFTS

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Tools and materials—
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larger, etc.
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tools and types of leather-
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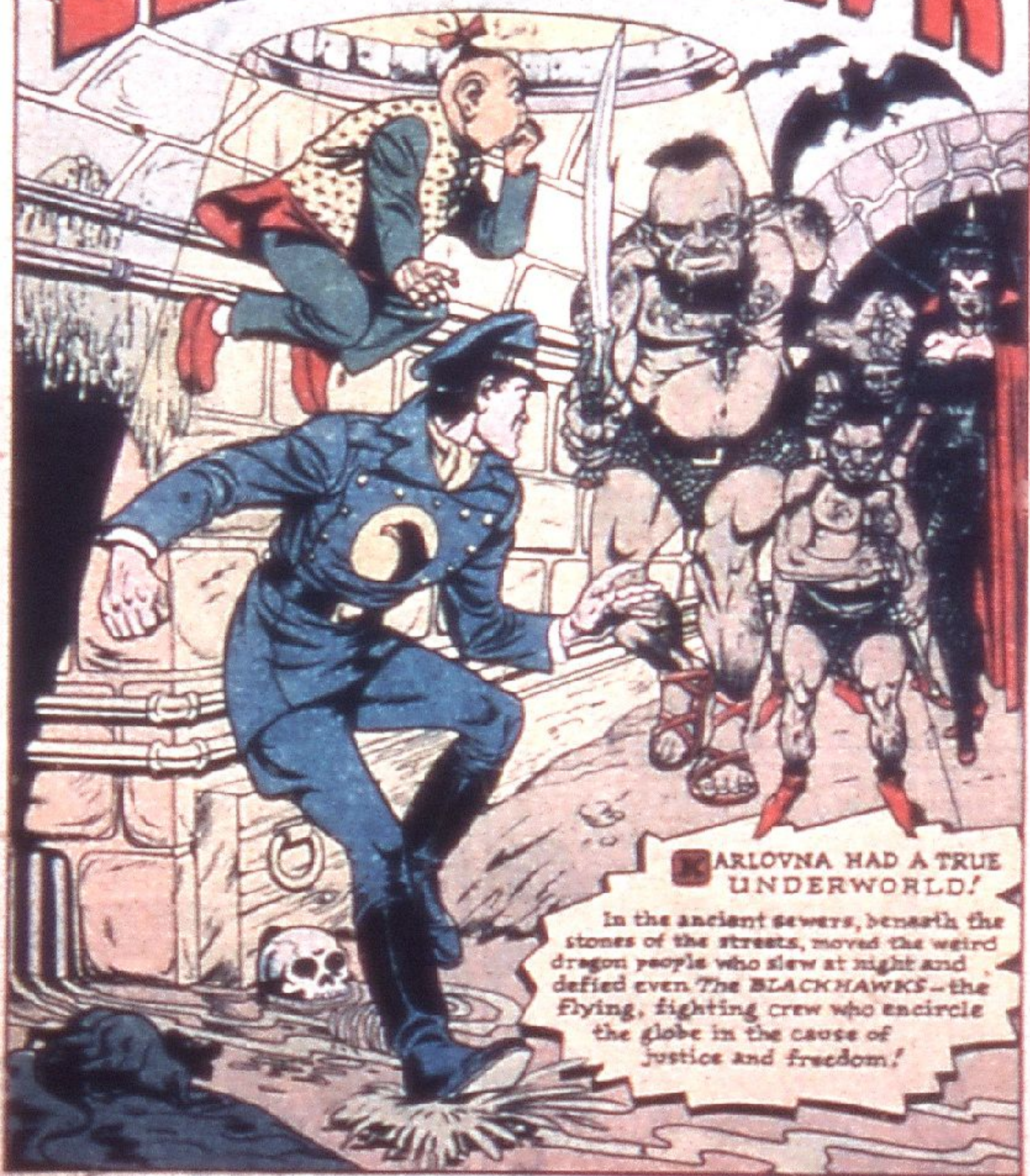
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BLACKHAWK



■ CARLOVNA HAD A TRUE UNDERWORLD!

In the ancient sewers, beneath the stones of the streets, moved the weird dragon people who slew at night and defied even *The BLACKHAWKS*—the Flying, fighting crew who encircle the globe in the cause of justice and freedom!

The airport at KARLOVNA — midnight — and a flight of world famous planes — those of the BLACKHAWKS — drops down for a landing!

I AM VEREEN BARLOVSKY, BLACKHAWK! THANK YOU FOR COMING AT MY REQUEST!

I AM GLAD TO HELP THE DAUGHTER OF CHIEF BARLOVSKY — HIS POLICE WORK HAS AIDED ME OFTEN IN THE PAST! HOW IS YOUR FATHER?

DEAD! THE THIRD KARLOVNAH OFFICIAL IN THREE DAYS — ALL SUPPORTERS OF WORLD DEMOCRACY TREASONERS!

WHAT? MISS BARLOVSKY,

ACCEPT MY DEEPEST SYMPATHY! I AM SHOCKED AND GRIEVED TO HEAR IT!

THIS IS THE ONLY CLUE! IT WAS FOUND STUCK INTO HIS BACK!

SUCH A DAGGER I HAVE NEVER SEEN!

HERE IS ITS MATE, FOREIGNER — DIE!

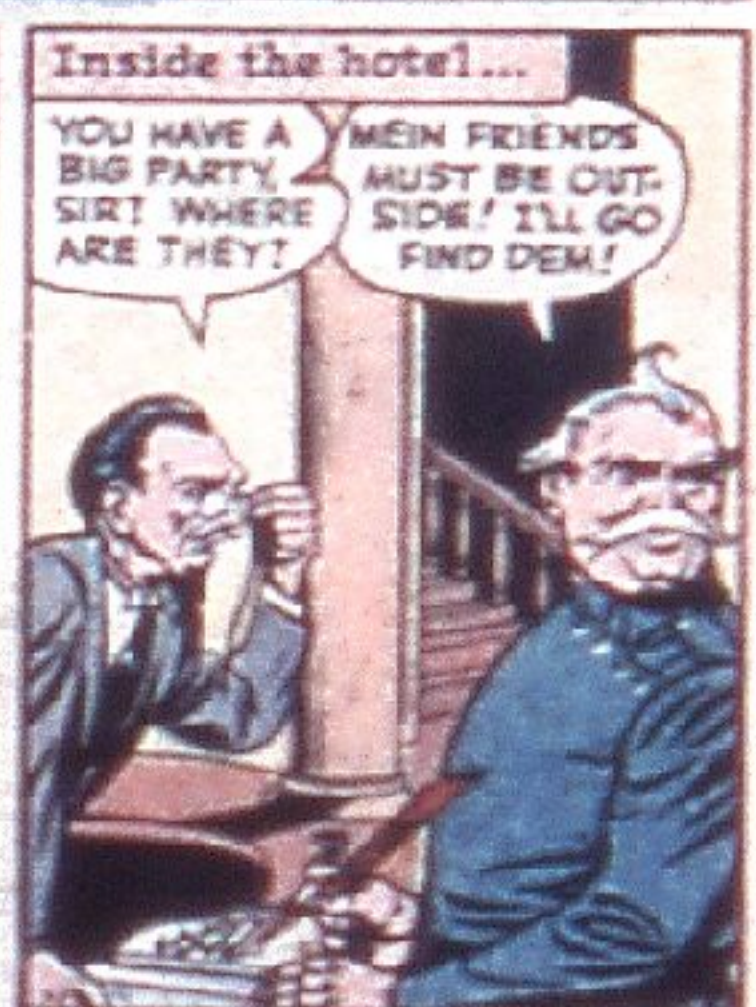
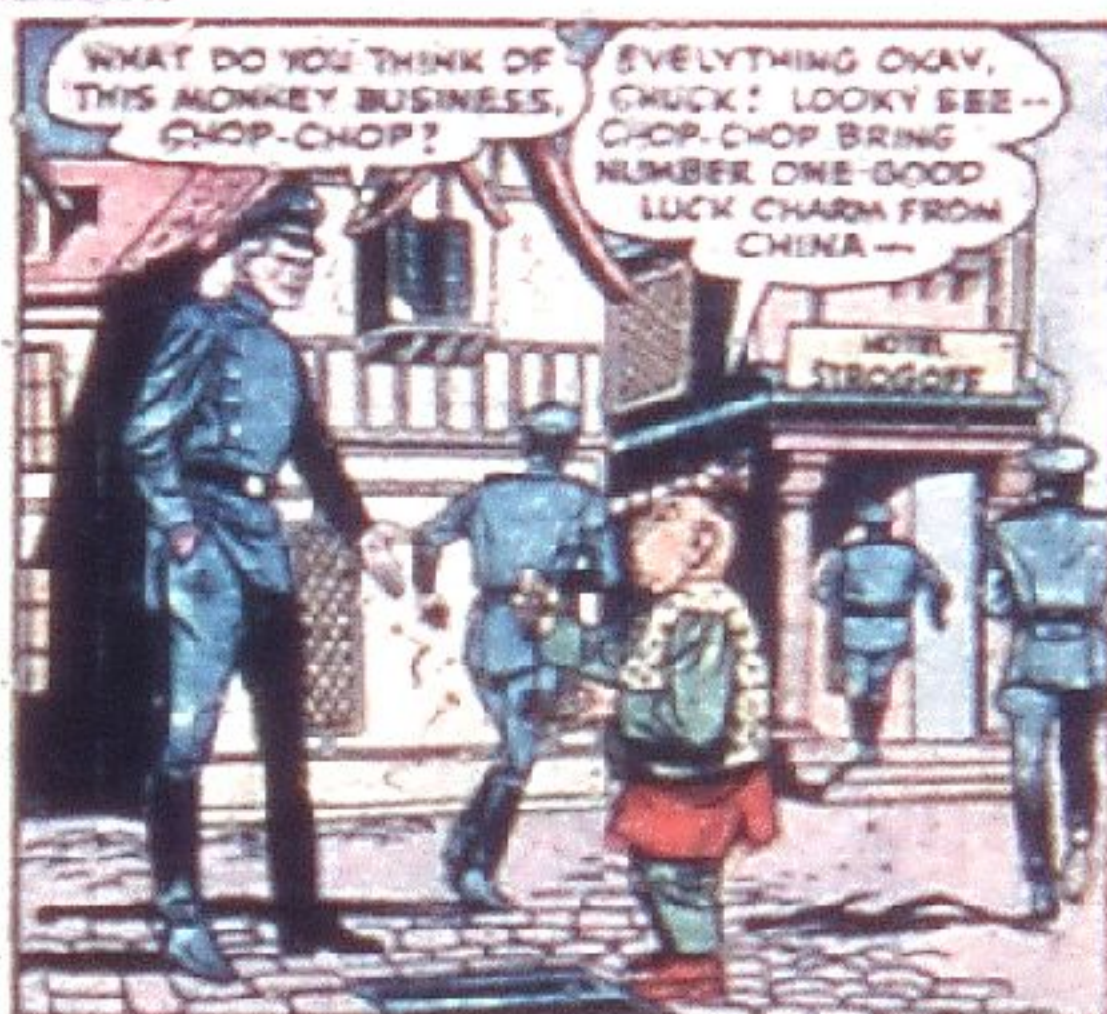
OUT OF THE WAY, BOTH OF YOU!

ANDRE SAID DEM! QUICK, WE CAPTURE THIS UGLY BEAST!

YOU HAVE ME TRAPPED — BUT YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE!

HE IS, INDEED, A FIENDISH LOOKING LITTLE CREATURE! AND HE KILLED HIMSELF TO AVOID CAPTURE — AND QUESTIONING! I WONDER —

IT'S DREADFUL! COME WITH ME! I WILL INTRODUCE YOU TO RAMBIN, THE BANKER! HE IS ONE KARLOVNAH I TRUST!





IT'S SLIGHT - REALLY NOTHING! RAMBIN, I HAVE BROUGHT YOU BLACKHAWK!

I AM HONORED BY SO FAMOUS A HELPER IN OUR PROBLEM! I DID NOT THINK YOU WOULD COME!

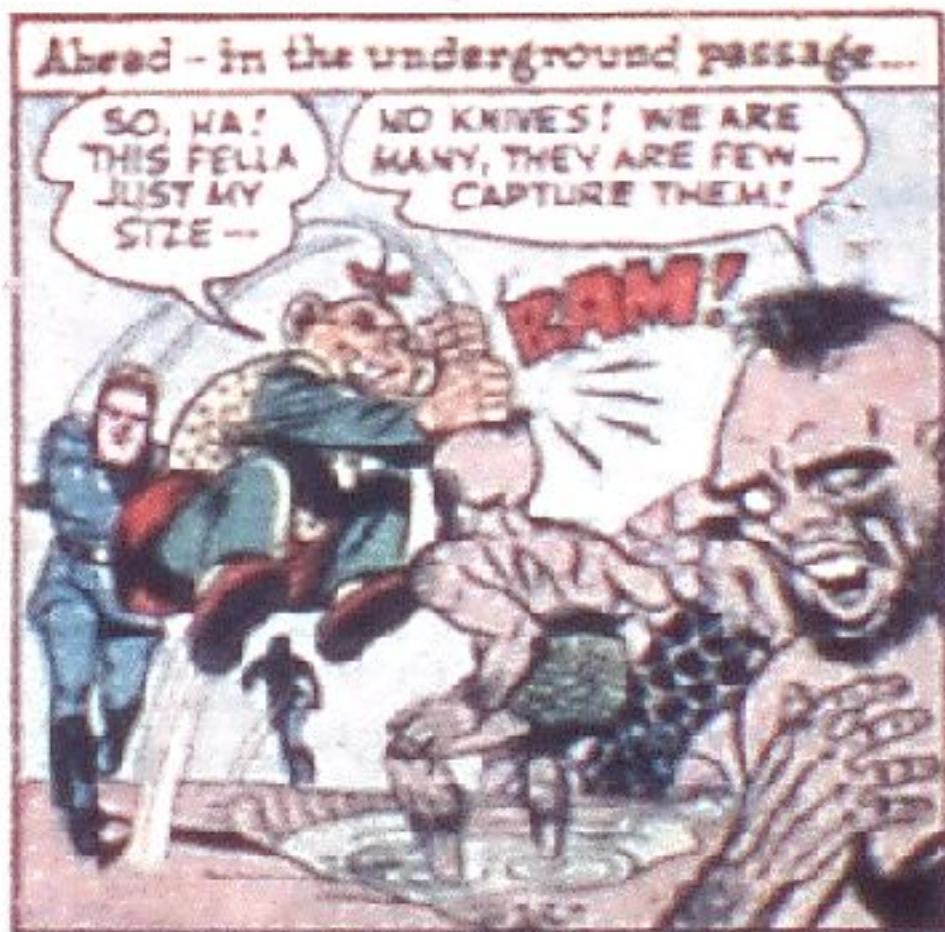
I BEGIN TO SEE A LITTLE OF WHAT'S HAPPENING! - THE LEADERS OF KARLOVNA ARE BEING KILLED BY STUNTED DEVILS - WHO APPARENTLY WANT TO KEEP ON KILLING!

BLACKHAWK! I MUST SPEAK TO YOU!

I WAS SIGNING DER REGISTER AT DER HOTEL STROGOFF - UND DER ODDERS DISAPPEARED - VANISHED!

IT'S QUITE AN ENEMY THAT CAN GOBBLE UP HALF A DOZEN BLACKHAWKS IN ONE SECOND! WE MUST GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS AT ONCE, HENDRICKSON!











MISSED!

HERE WE COME! TOO MANY FOR TEEB M'SIEU GROTESKO, NO?



QUICK, ALL DRAGON FOLK! HIDE — THE BLACKHAWKS HAVE ESCAPED!

HE CANNOT FIGHT US ALL, BUT HE CAN RUN, MA FOI!



MEIN HIMMEL! DEY HAF ALL RUN! NO FINDING DEM IN DESE PASSAGE-WAYS!

THEN LET'S GO UP TO THE OPEN! I KNOW WHO'S AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS!



A few minutes later...

YOU'LL BE SAFE AT YOUR HOME, VEREEN! ANDRE, DOUBLE BACK TO THE PLANES AND CRUISE OVER THE CITY — READY FOR ANYTHING! THE REST OF YOU, GUARD EVERY POSSIBLE ENTRANCE TO THIS BUILDING!

I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING! THIS IS THE BUILDING WHERE RAMBIN LIVES!



RAMBIN'S TENT-HOUSE! I'M VISITING IT ALONE!



RAMBIN! I THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU HERE!

OH, BLACKHAWK — ER — IN THE EXCITEMENT OVER YOUR ESCAPE, I SLIPPED FROM MY GUARDS! WILNA, HERE, IS HELPING ME — I'M A LITTLE FAINT FROM THAT AWFUL ADVENTURE!



SUPPOSE WE FORGET THE SHADOW-BOXING! YOU, RAMBIN, ARE BACK OF THESE ROTTEN MURDERS!

WHAA! VERY CLEVER OF YOU! WELL, SINCE YOU'RE SO EMPHATIC, WHY SHOULD I DENY IT? YES, WILNA POSES AS THE DRAGON QUEEN — WE PERSUADED THOSE STUPID UNDERGROUND DWARFS THAT BY KILLING, THEY COULD WIN THEIR WILD CLAIMS!







BLACKHAWK

By Royal Command!

IT is Blackhawk's fate to marshal his conquering comrades in the service of a threatened ruler—but there are more dangers, even, than death!

When the ruler is a PRINCESS—lovely, loveable and LOVING—and when her eyes look upon the invincible hero, Blackhawk, who can foretell the FANCIES OF FATE?

REMEMBER ME! I'M FEAR—I'VE BUTTED INTO THE ADVENTURES OF THE BLACKHAWK BAND IN THE PAST! AND I'LL BUTT INTO THIS ONE—WHEN I'M LEAST EXPECTED!



High point of a Blackhawk triumph — they have surprised and overwhelmed the effort of the evil **ASSASSIN BROTHERHOOD** to seize the throne of **BADARSTAN!**

JA, IN THE FACE
A PUNCH TAKE
YOU!

DAS FALLER
BAN GREEN LIKE
GRASS — AY BAN
NOW HIM
DOWN!

CHOP-CHOP MAKEE
LIKE SKY BOMB!

Blackhawk himself destroys the chief of the uprising....

DON'T WORRY! PLENTY OF
YOUR FRIENDS WILL KEEP
YOU COMPANY WHERE
YOU'RE
GOING!



THAT FINISHES
THAT! YOUR
COUNTRY IS
FREE OF ITS
PERIL!

MIGHTY BLACKHAWK,
OUR RULER REQUESTS
THAT YOU COME TO
BE THANKED
IN PERSON!

YOUR HIGHNESS,
MAY I PRESENT
YOUR RESCUER—
BLACKHAWK!

AS RULER OF
BADARSTAN, I
THANK GREAT
BLACKHAWK FROM
THE BOTTOM
OF MY
HEART!

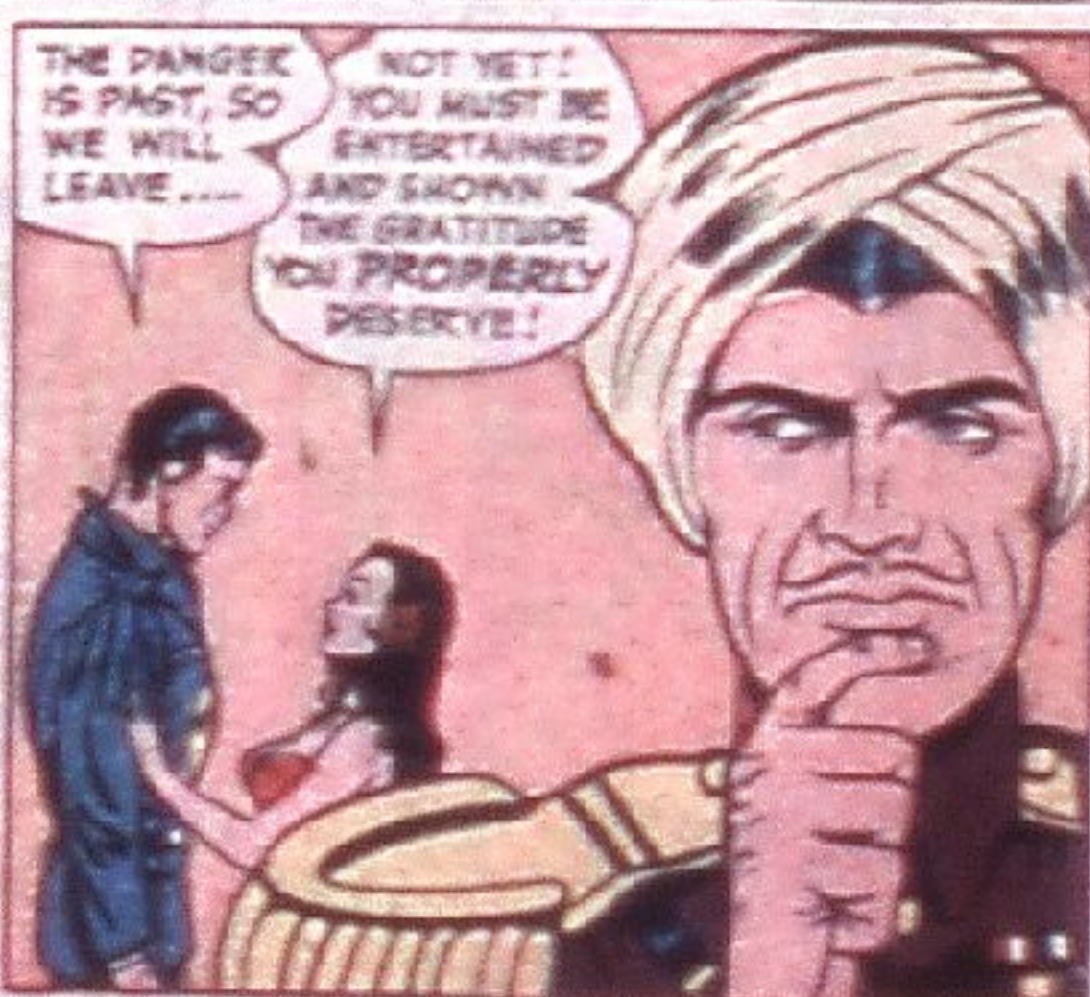


NONE HE KNOW
IS STRONGER—
BRAVER—MORE
JUST!

YOUR HIGHNESS
VALUES MY
SERVICES
TOO HIGHLY!

THE DANGER
IS PAST, SO
WE WILL
LEAVE....

NOT YET!
YOU MUST BE
ENTERTAINED
AND SHOWN
THE GRATITUDE
YOU PROPERLY
DESERVE!





SO—YE GO TO BANQUET, JAT? I HOPE IT ISS SOMETHING'S TASTY!

SANS DOUBE, HENDRICKSON —BUT LOOK AT ZE PRINCESS! SHE LOOKS AS IF SHE WEEEL EAT BLACKHAWK!



THIS IS GORGEOUS ENTERTAINMENT, YOUR HIGHNESS!

PERHAPS, THEN, YOU WILL STAY— LONGER!



LOOK, GISHAIL! THE PRINCESS IS DRAWN TO THE HANDSOME STRANGER!

AHE! PERHAPS OUR PLAN OF OVERTHROW WILL YET SUCCEED, THOUGH OUR CLUMSY ASSASSIN-SLAVES FAILED AT THE FIRST TRY!



YOU KNOW THE ANCIENT LAW OF BADARSTAN, AKTAB? OF ROYAL MARRIAGES?

TRUE, GISHAIL, TRUE! A WORD IN THE RIGHT PLACE WILL BE DYNAMITE!



YOU HONOR US BY THE INVITATION TO STAY, BUT THE BLACKHAWKS ARE BUSY! WE CANNOT LINGER LONG WHEN OUR WORK IS DONE!

I HAD HOPED—



ANDRE! HELP ME GATHER THE OTHERS! WE MUST PACK AND LEAVE!

VRAIMENT, BLACKHAWK!

As the Blackhawks prepare to leave, the Princess retires to her quarters...

LEAVE ME ALONE! ALONE!
I - DO NOT FEEL LIKE
SEEING ANYBODY!



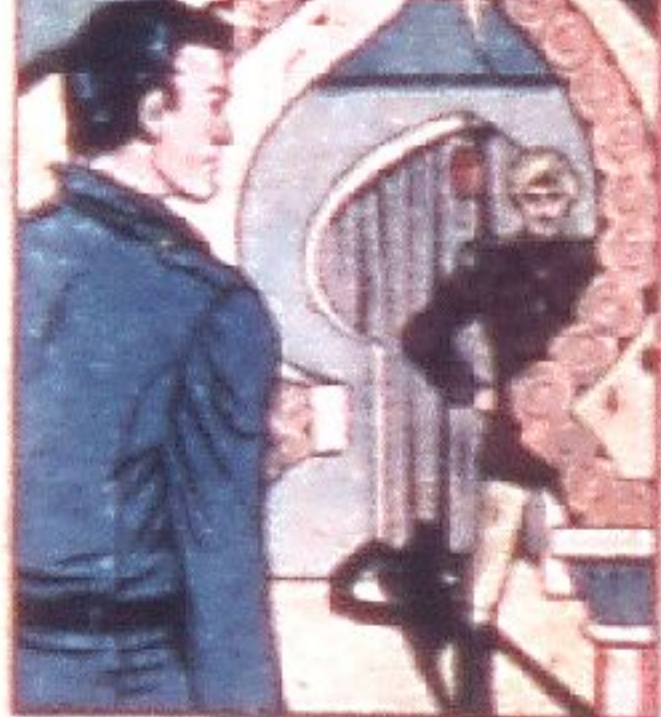
EVERYTHING
READY TO GO?
THEN GET IT
ABOARD THE
PLANES!

BLACK-
HAWK?
SOMEBODY
OUTSIDE -
SAY GOT
MESSAGE
FOR YOU!



WELL,
CAPTAIN!

CONFIDENTIAL
WORD FROM THE
PRINCESS, SIR!
PLEASE STEP
INTO THE
HALL!



ALL RIGHT,
NOW WHAT ---

FROM MY ROYAL PRINCESS
--- THIS, YOU
UNGRATEFUL
FOOL!



I THOUGHT WED
TAKEN CARE OF ALL
THE ASSASSINS
IN BADARSTAN!

YOU SCORNE
HER - YOU SHALL
DIE!



I DON'T
NEED HELP,
CHUCK! HE'S
UNDER
CONTROL!

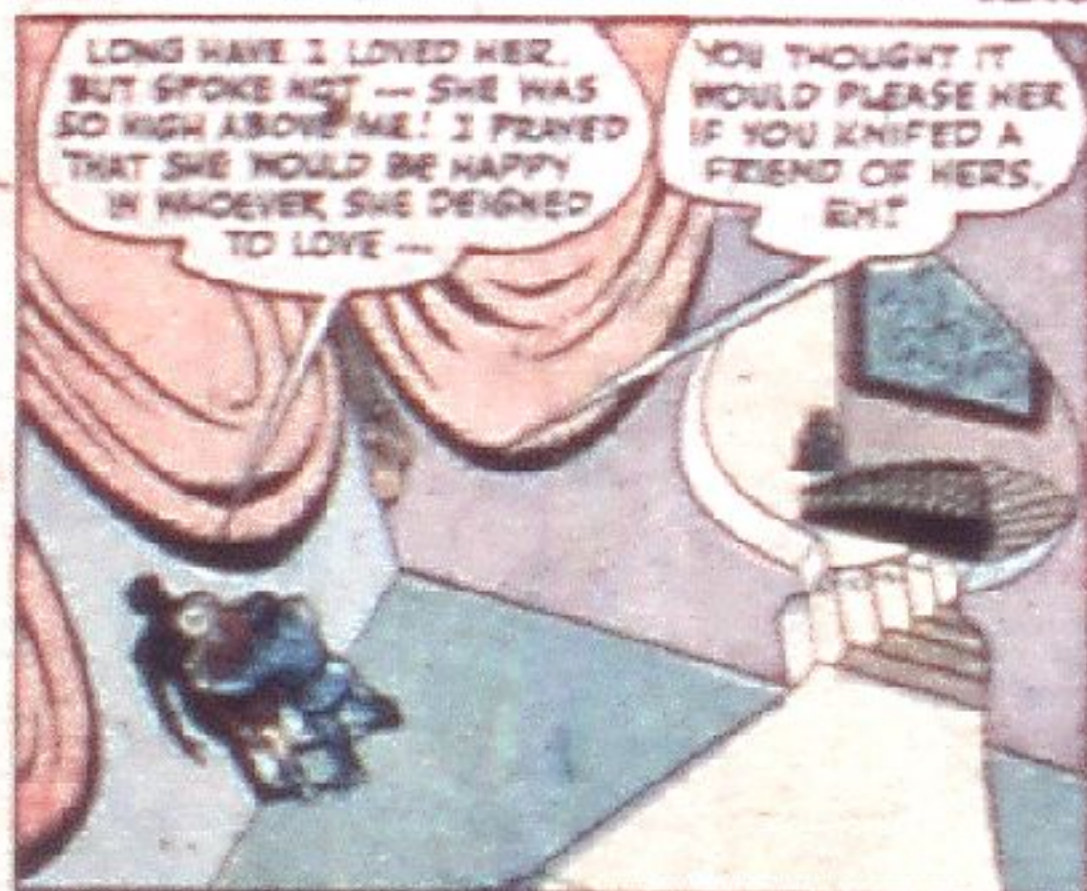
BLACK-
HAWK!



OKAY, SNEAK STABBER!
TELL US WHAT THIS IS
ALL ABOUT AND DON'T
LIE ANY MORE THAN
YOU CAN HELP!

I AM CAPTAIN
JUDAR, THE GUARD
OF THE PRINCESS!
I TELL
NO LIES!

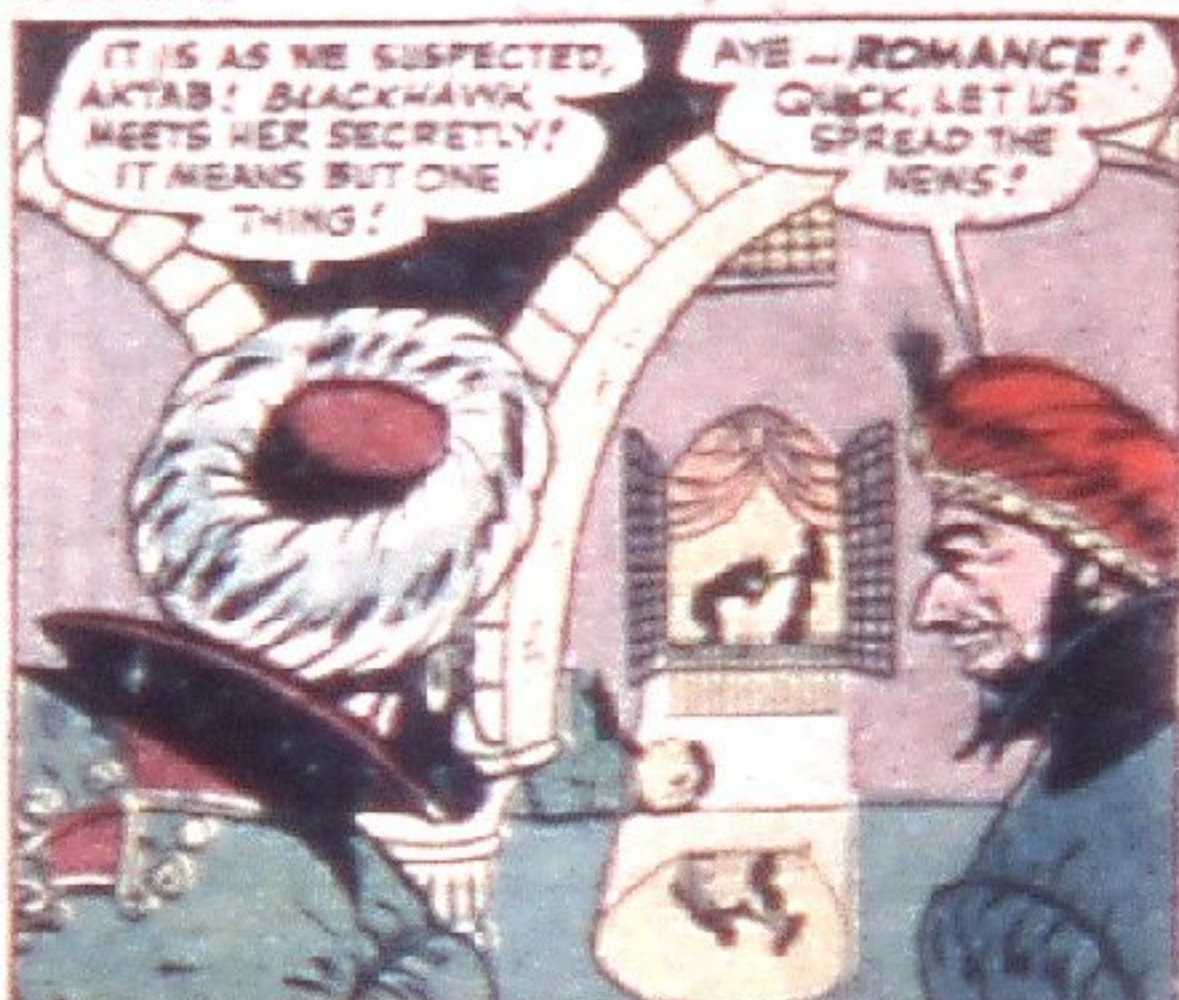






YOU ARE A RULER, I AM BLACKHAWK! FOR EACH OF US, LIFE MEANS DUTY TO MANY WHO NEED OUR SERVICES!

DUTY, YES! YOU ARE RIGHT, BLACKHAWK!



IT IS AS WE SUSPECTED, AKTAB! BLACKHAWK MEETS HER SECRETLY! IT MEANS BUT ONE THING!

AYE — ROMANCE! QUICK, LET US SPREAD THE NEWS!



O MOST LEARNED JUDGE OF BADARSTAN, THIS ANCIENT LAW OF OUR PEOPLE — HALF FORGOTTEN IN TIME, BUT STILL POWERFUL —

YES, IT FORBIDS A RULER OF BADARSTAN TO MARRY ANYONE SAVE ONE OF OUR OWN PEOPLE!



IF THE PRINCESS INDEED LOVES THIS HERO STRANGER, SHE IS GUILTY OF TREASON!

SO WE THINK, O JUDGE! AND WE HAVE CALLED THE GENERAL OF THE ARMIES TO CONFER WITH US!



THE LAW IS CLEAR, GENERAL! IF THE PRINCESS HAS TRANSGRESSED —

I HAD NOT THOUGHT TO LIVE IN SUCH AN EVIL DAY! I CAN BUT SUMMON MY TROOPS AND ARREST HER!



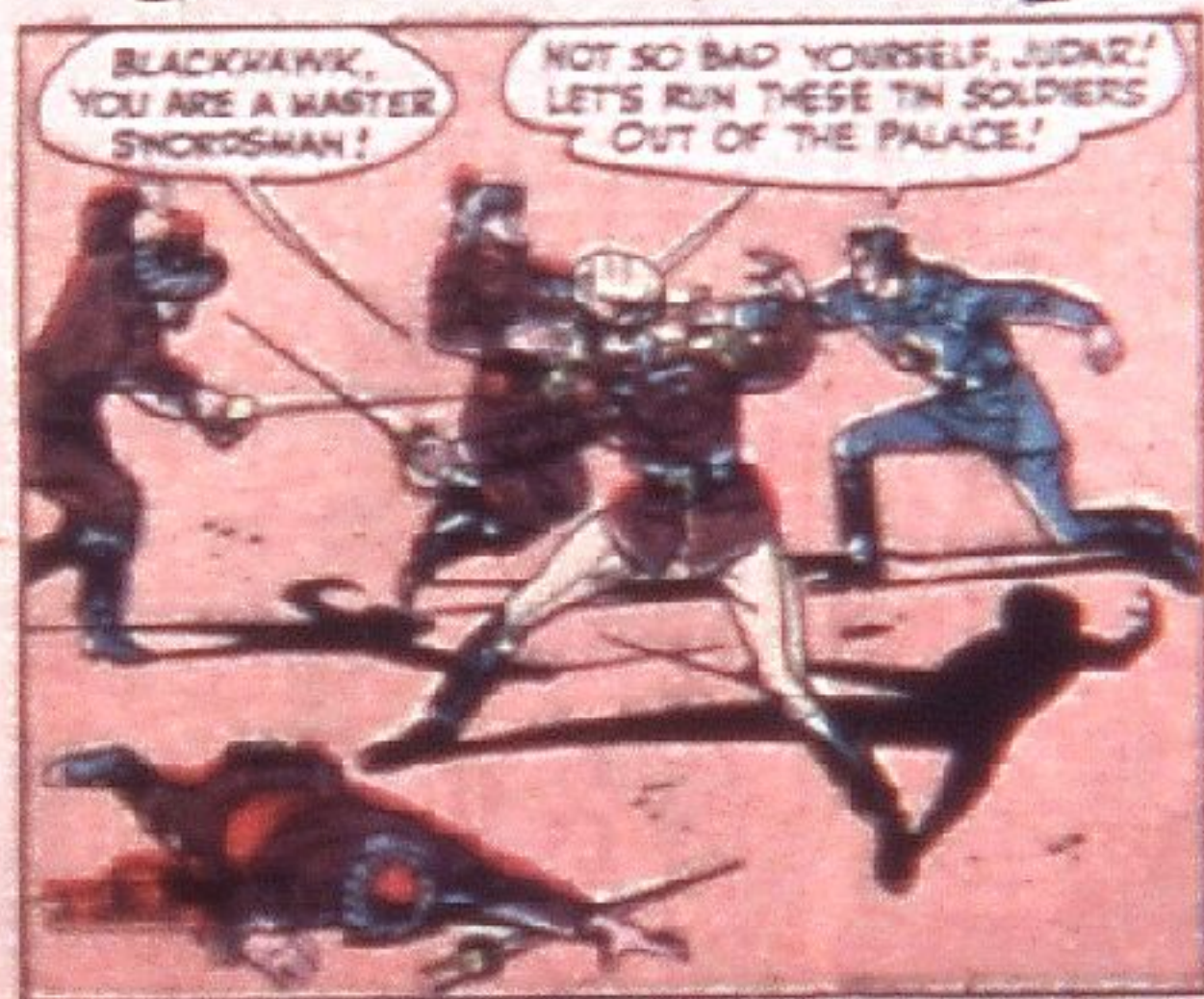
The two plotters harangue and arouse the citizens....

YOU STILL FEEL LOYAL TO YOUR FALSE RULER? COME TO THE PALACE! SHE AND HER FOREIGN SWEETHEART WILL BE FOUND TOGETHER!



BUT THIS IS THE ROYAL PALACE! BY AUTHORITY OF THE PRINCESS —

BY AUTHORITY OF MY MILITARY POWER, I GO IN!





BLACKHAWK IS DOWN! SEIZE HIM AND THAT CAPTAIN JUDAR!



DO YOU NOT TREMBLE TO ACT THIS BEFORE YOUR RULER?

BY THE ANCIENT LAW, YOU ARE NO LONGER RULER! COME, FACE YOUR PEOPLE!



THIS OLD LAW CONVINCS THE PRINCESS! WE MUST DEPOSE HER AND HAVE OTHER RULERS!

NO! WE WILL NOT BELIEVE IT UNTIL WE HEAR IT FROM HER OWN LIPS!



SEE, O PEOPLE! WE FOUND HER AND THIS FOREIGNER TOGETHER! SHE SOUGHT TO MARRY HIM — DESPITE THE LAW —

THE PRINCESS AND I SPOKE ONLY OF DUTY!



IT IS FORTUNATE I CAME BACK! I WAS IN TIME TO REVEAL THAT ALL LIARS AND REBELS WERE NOT OVERTHROWN!

IT IS BLACKHAWK — HE WOULD NOT LIE TO SAVE HIS SKIN! WE MUST HAVE MORE PROOF BEFORE WE DEPOSE THE PRINCESS!



IF HE DID NOT INTEND TO MARRY HER, WHY DID HE REMAIN AND SEND HIS FRIENDS AWAY — WAIT! WHAT DO I HEAR?

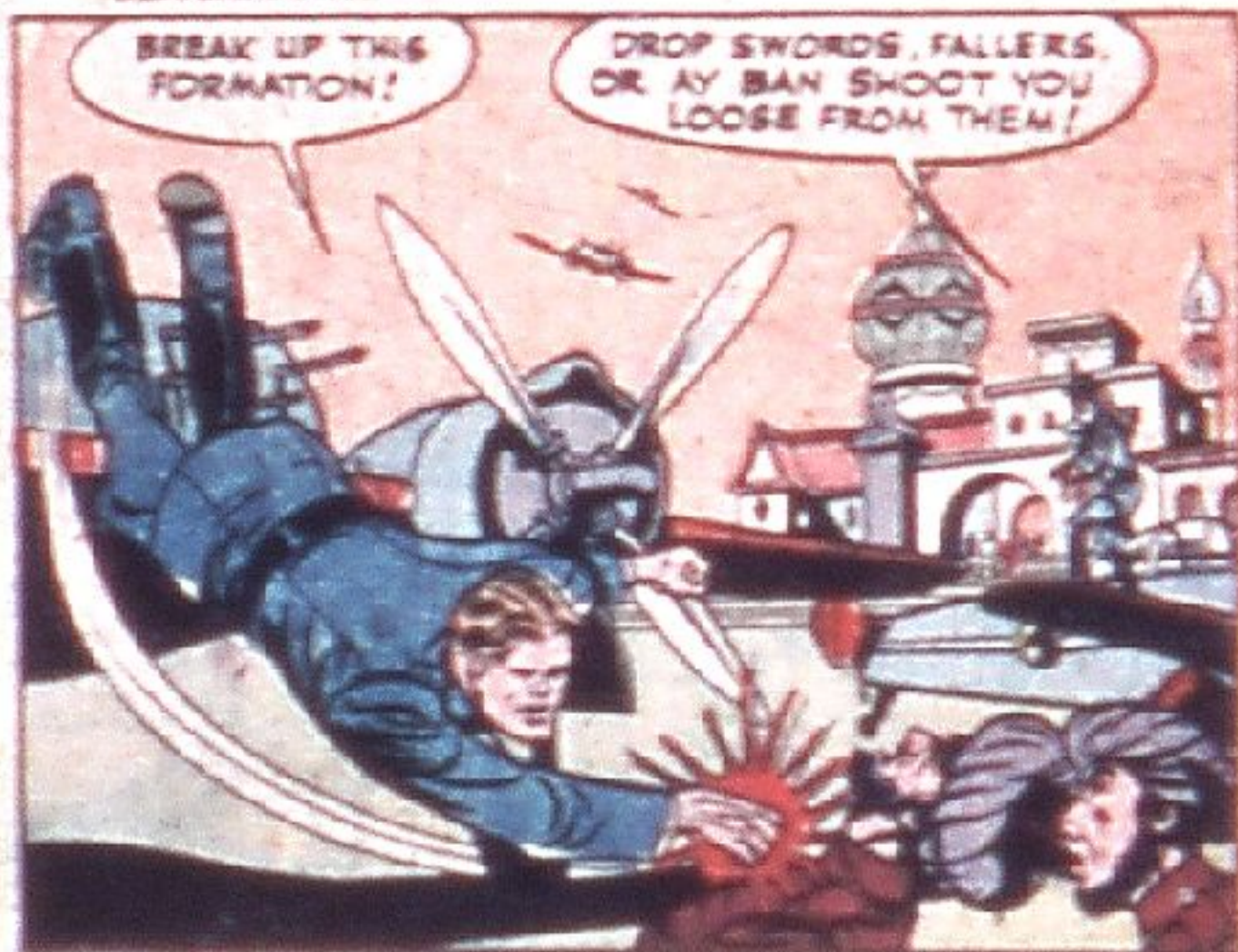


BLACKHAWK MUST HAVE CONCLUDED HIS BUSINESS! LAND IN THE STREETS —

WHAT'S HAPPENING THERE AT THE PALACE?



NORODY ARRESTS US WITHOUT A WARRANT!



DROP SWORDS, FALLERS, OR AY BAN SHOOT YOU LOOSE FROM THEM!



SURROUND THEM! DISARM THEM! THEY ARE FOREIGN INVADERS!



WE DID NOT FORESEE THIS! QUICK, WE MUST THINK OF A WAY TO TRIP THEM UP...



WE, TOO, HAVE STUDIED ZE LAWS OF BADARSTAN—AND OF ALL COUNTRIES!

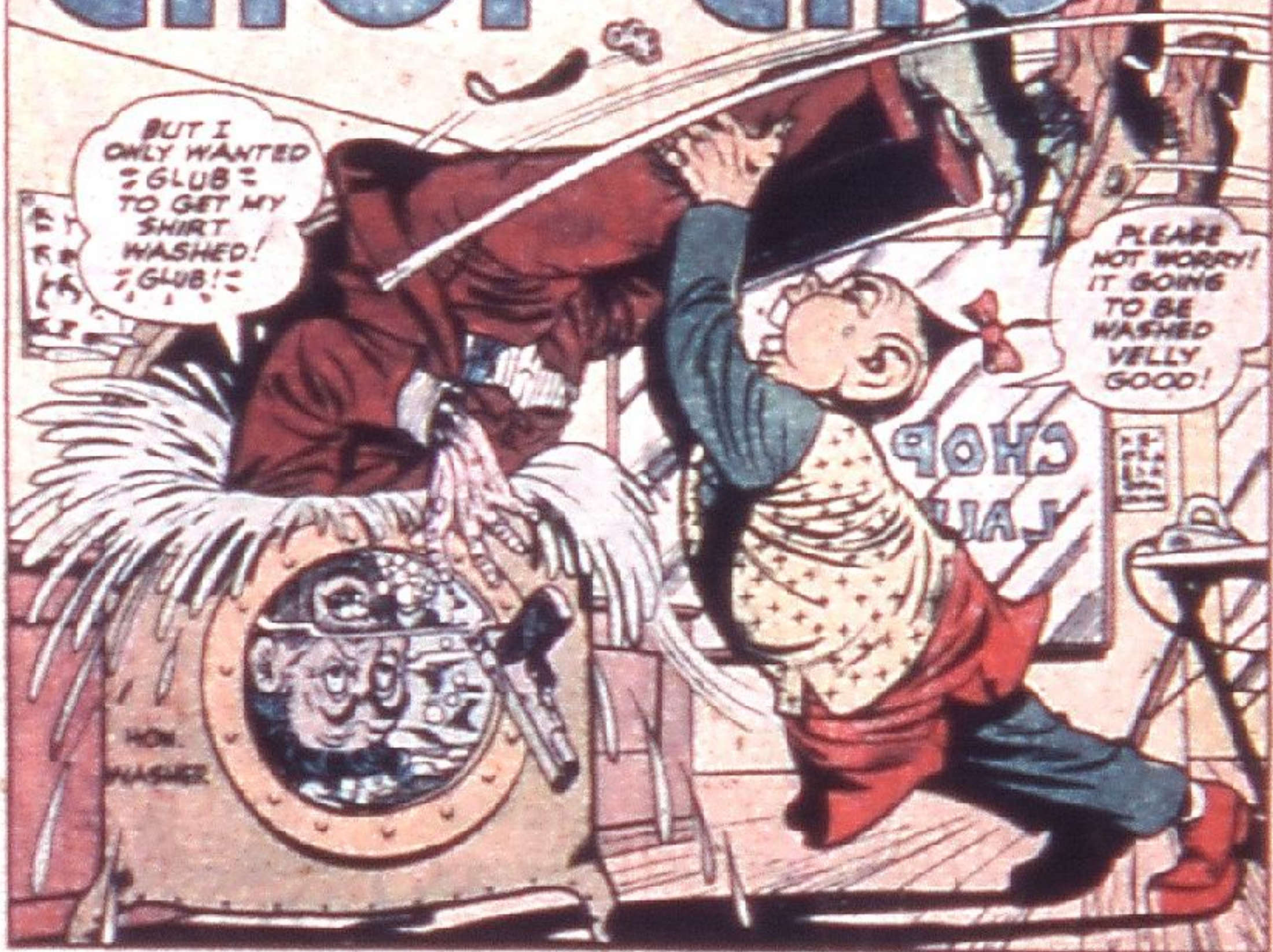


TRUE! AN ACCUSED CRIMINAL MAY CHALLENGE HIS ACCUSERS TO FIGHT—AND THE GODS OF BADARSTAN GIVE VICTORY TO THE TRUTH!

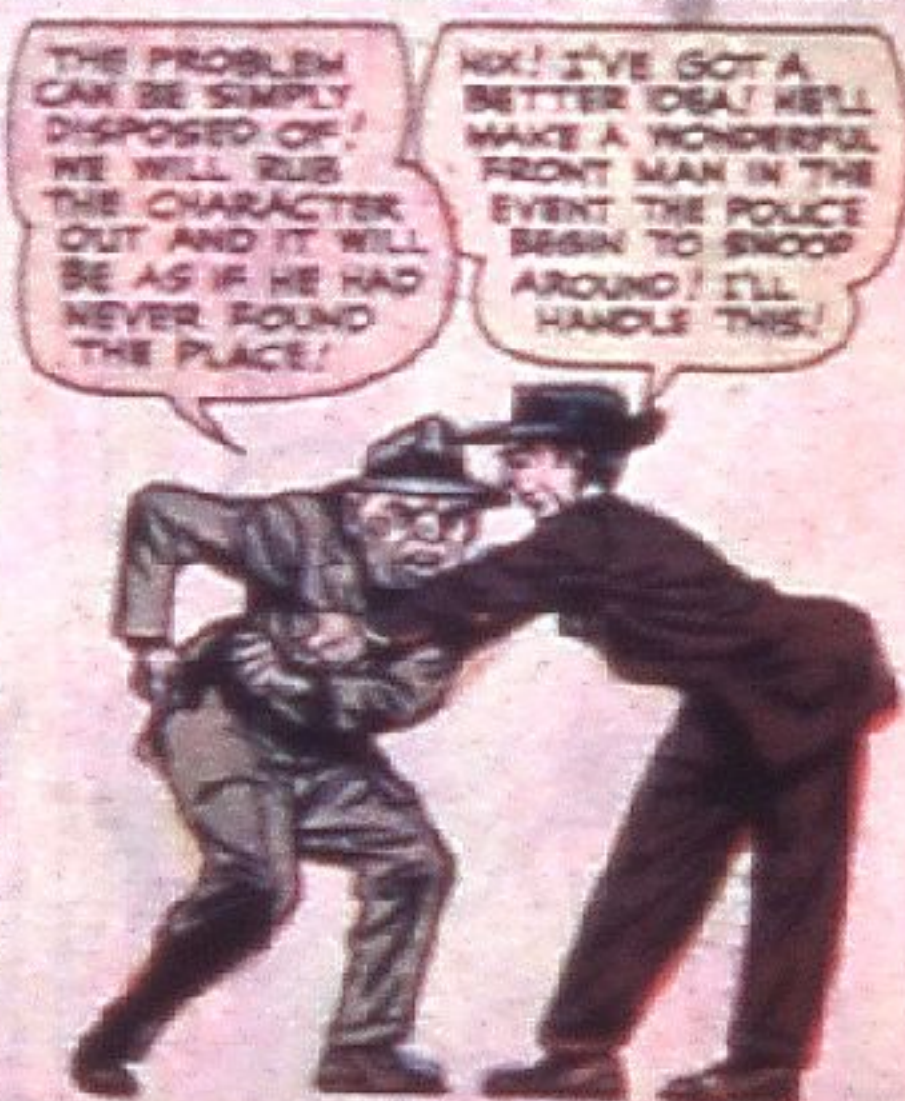




CHOP CHOP









GOOD MORNING! UNLESS I AM MISTAKEN WE HAVE THE HONOR OF GREETING THE NEW PROPRIETOR!

YOU HAVE! ME CHOP CHOP! UNCLE WILLED THISEE PROSPEROUS ESTABLISHMENT TO ME! WHO ARE YOU?



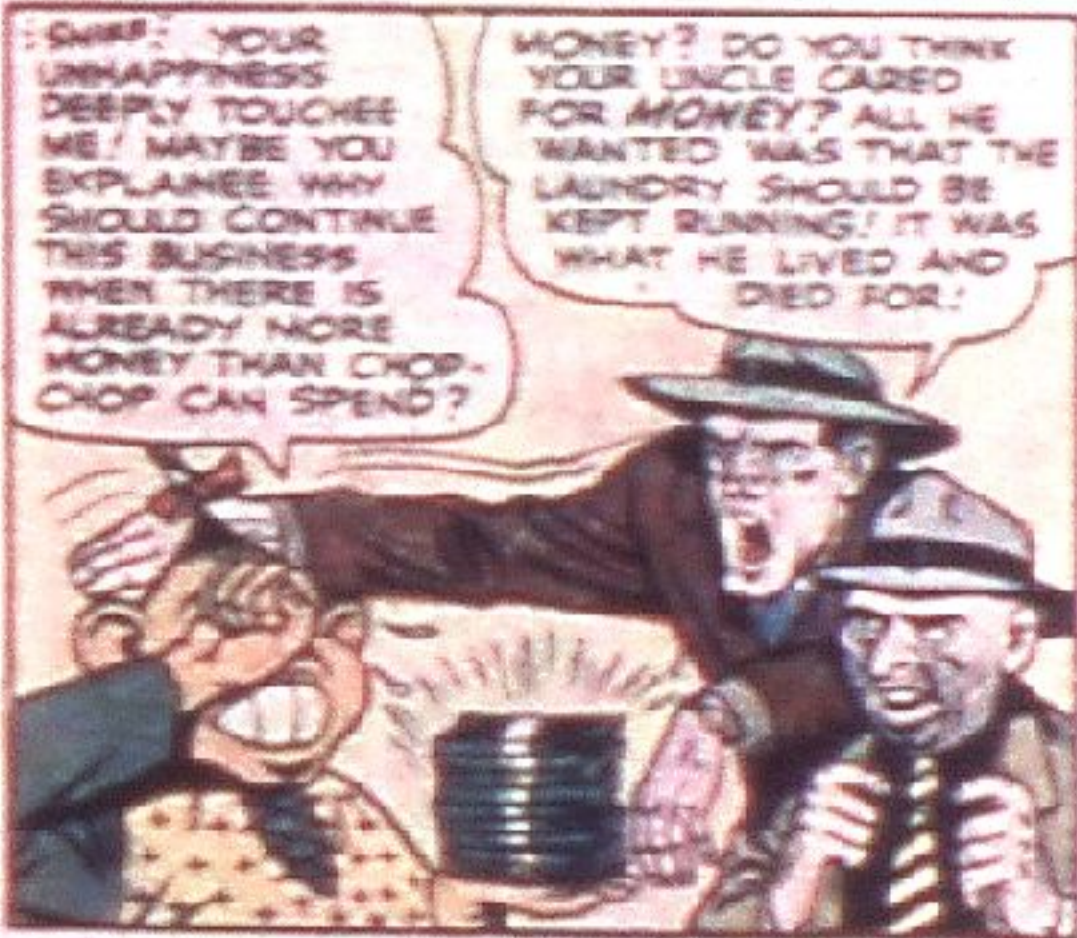
FOR TWENTY YEARS WE WERE YOUR UNCLE'S TRUSTED EMPLOYEES! AFTER HIS DEATH WE KEPT COMING TO WORK EACH DAY JUST AS IF HE WERE STILL HERE!

PLEASED TO MEET YOU! NOW HE GOING TO CLOSE LAUNDRY PERMANENTLY! WILL GIVE EACH OF YOU AMPLE BONUS IN REWARD FOR LOYALTY!



CLOSE THE LAUNDRY? OH, DEAR! ; SNIFF! ; SNIFF!

THAT WE SHOULD HAVE LIVED TO SEE THIS DAY!



SNIFF! YOUR UNHAPPINESS DEEPLY TOUCHEE ME! MAYBE YOU EXPLAINEE WHY SHOULD CONTINUE THIS BUSINESS WHEN THERE IS ALREADY MORE MONEY THAN CHOP-CHOP CAN SPEND?

MONEY? DO YOU THINK YOUR UNCLE CARED FOR MONEY? ALL HE WANTED WAS THAT THE LAUNDRY SHOULD BE KEPT RUNNING! IT WAS WHAT HE LIVED AND DIED FOR!



WMM! GUESSEE IT WOULD BE MARK OF GREAT DISRESPECT TO DISREGARD WISHES OF DEPARTED, HONORED UNCLE!



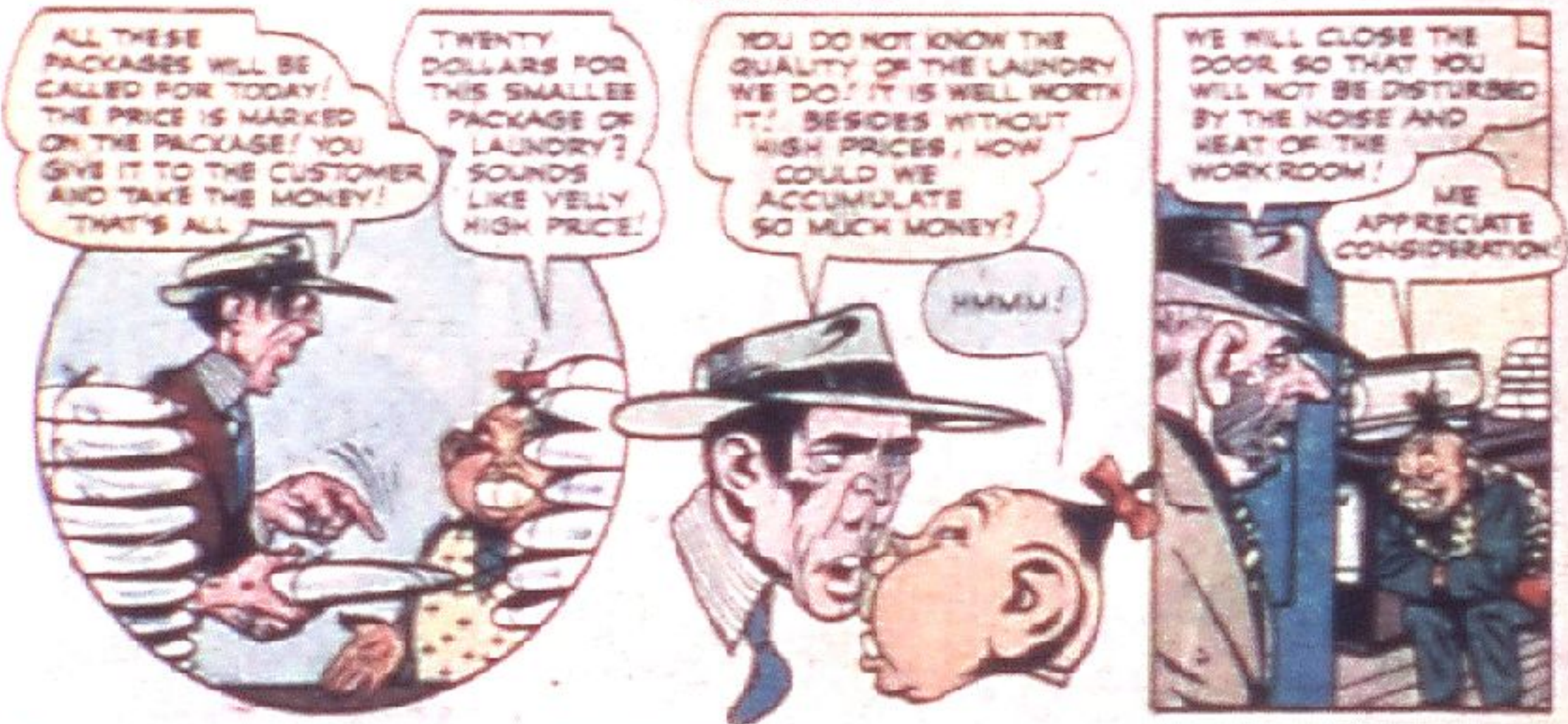
OKAY! WE STAY HERE! LAUNDRY REMAINEE OPEN!

WE KNEW YOU WOULD SEE IT THAT WAY! YOU'RE JUST LIKE YOUR UNCLE—A MAN OF STERLING QUALITIES!



WE WILL CONTINUE EXACTLY AS IF YOUR UNCLE WERE HERE! YOU WILL STAY IN THE FRONT OF THE LAUNDRY AND WE WILL DO THE HARD, DIRTY WORK IN THE BACK!

EXCELLENT IDEA! LACK OF HARD WORK IN FRONT APPEALS TO CHOP CHOP!









VELLY INTERESTING CONTRIVANCE! WILL MAKE EXCELLENT EVIDENCE TO SEND BOTH OF YOU TO PRISON FOR REST OF LIVES!

TSK! TSK! AND TO THINK YOU HAD EVERYTHING TO LIVE FOR!

PRESUMED BY THREE TIME YOU WOULD ATTEMPT SUDDEN TREACHEROUS MOVE! HAVE SEEN SAME HAPPEN MANY TIMES ON ADVENTURES WITH BLACKHAWKS!



YES! THIS IS ONE OF WAYS BLACKHAWKS DEAL WITH WICKED ONES!

HEY! WHERE'S MY SHIRT?

GONG!



SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING! WAS SOMEWHAT BUSY!



DO YOU CALL THIS A CLEAN SHIRT? LOOK AT THAT HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL STAMPED ON IT! HOW DID THAT GET THERE?



SHIRT OBVIOUSLY IRONED IN MACHINE WITH WHICHEE COUNTERFEITERS MADE MONEY! HAPPY TO SAY HAVE PUT END TO CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES!

OHMY! AND I-- A DETECTIVE-- COULDN'T FIGURE THAT OUT FOR MYSELF! I'M A DISGRACE TO MY PROFESSION! I OUGHT TO GO INTO ANOTHER BUSINESS!



EXCELLENT IDEA! CHOP CHOP SELL YOU LAUNDRY FOR FIFTY DOLLARS!

IT'S A DEAL! AND JUST TO SHOW YOU I'M A GOOD SPORT, I'LL LOCK THESE GUYS UP FOR YOU BEFORE I START WASHING SOCKS!

WAS SIMPLE SAM CRAZY?

DENNY LEE was a sourdough from away back. No one knew how long he had lived in the Yukon, nor when he arrived there. Sometime during the '98 stampede. No one knew how old he was. It was considerable.

Denny had a long white beard and enormous eyebrows like sparrows taking off. He had frosty blue eyes and a short temper. Frost-bitten, they supposed.

But one thing they knew about Denny: He had a horde of gold and nuggets. He had to have; he had worked a secret claim all these years, coming into Skagway twice a year to lay in a supply of groceries. His dog team was always the best in the Territory.

When Denny came into the smoke-filled general store, the talk hushed as it usually did when he showed up. Denny was something of an enigma, and people just stopped doing whatever they were at while he was present.

Denny was no mixer; never wasted talk. He ordered his supplies, poured out the little pile of yellow dirt, which the storekeeper weighed, returning a pinch to the poke. This Denny dropped into his mackinaw pocket, picked up his big bag of supplies, and strode outside without a look at anyone.

"Hm," said one of the loungers, "old Denny sure is a close-mouthed one, now ain't he?"

"They tell me he has a ton of dust cached up in the hills somewhere," said another idly. "Must be true, too, long's he's been muckin' for the stuff."

"Don't he send it outside to a bank?"

"Not him," replied another man, a trapper.

"Don't put no stick in banks, he don't."

Simple Sam, the Eskimo trapper, came into the store and asked for needles.

The storekeeper laughed. "Your wife sewin' up some sealskins, Sammy?"

Sam didn't answer. He paid for the needles, and was on his way out when one of the men called out, "Hey, Sam, you know where Denny's gold mine is at?"

The Eskimo halted, turning baleful eyes on

the man. "Sure. But no tellum where," he said, and stalked from the store.

"I wonder, now, does the little Esky really know?" mused one of the trappers.

"What are you so interested fer?" a friend asked.

The trapper got up, yawned. "No reason," he replied unconcernedly. "Just wondered."

Old Denny Lee's cabin was a half mile from the village. It stood at the side of an abandoned log runway. Denny had lived there for more than 30 years. Few people had been inside it.

Oddly enough, nobody had ever seen Denny enter it. They had followed him on occasions, but always lost him in the thick brush. This usually occurred at night. These instances proved nothing but that Denny somehow got into his cabin by some devious route because it would be only a few minutes after his trackers lost him when a light would shine from his windows.

How did Denny get into his cabin? There was a door in it but no one had ever seen it open. It was a mystery that intrigued the whole Yukon.

Simple Sam said he knew where Denny's gold mine was located. Did he?

There was a lot of question about Simple Sam. He came from far to the north, from a small, little-known tribe—the Whale Totem. Sam was a bit off the beam; some said his mental instability was caused by a battle with a whale. The latter was supposed to have knocked him cold with his flipper, while Sam was drawing his harpoon from the mammal's body.

It was also suspected by many that Sam was not as rocky as some believed. He was a cagey one. He was a friend of Denny's.

Sam was one of the cleverest trackers in the territory; a good trapper. He took ribbing with stoicism that was remarkable. But it was thought that he had many a score to settle with certain ones about the village. Sam was not one to forget a hurt.

Denny was not seen for three months about

BLACKHAWK

the little town. It was now the season of six months' darkness, and those who had nothing to do kept close to their cabins. The long winter was upon the land. Howling winds tore down across the muskeg, bringing biting cold and a blanket of snow.

It was during a screaming night of storm that Cass Dooley, a big, loud-mouthed bully, from the lumber camp up river, decided to have a look inside Denny Lee's cabin. He found the door unlocked and stepped inside. A lamp burned on a table, where the remnants of a meal stood.

Cass looked around. He had come to search for Denny's gold. He examined the floor. It was constructed of broad hemlock planks. There was not a loose one in the lot, nor was there a trapdoor.

Cass tapped the walls, looked into the fireplace, dug at the hearth stones. He ransacked the cupboard and the bunk. He found nothing of value.

It was while tapping about the hearth that Cass thought he heard a sound. A distant sound, like the dull rumble of an explosion far away. He cocked both ears. Yes, it was so! In a great heat he began anew his exploration. He was hot on the burning secret of Denny's gold cache.

The knife went into his back exactly between his shoulder blades. Cass turned with a cry of pain, saw his attacker, then coughed a gout of blood. Blackness seized him and he fell on his face. Cass was dead.

His murderer picked him up with no trouble and lugged him out into the cold. With a toss he sent Cass' big body rolling down the slope, where it disappeared in a deep drift. The wind was tearing this night and soon there would be no marks in the snow.

They found Cass' body the following spring.

The Mounted Police came and talked to each man in camp. Nobody knew anything. They had no idea who had killed Cass. His body had been found several hundred yards from Denny's cabin, so no one connected his murder with the old prospector.

Time passed. The police work came to an end. It was one of those unsolved crimes for which the far north is notorious.

Cass' brother, Mike, foreman of the lumber

camp, insisted that Denny had committed the murder. Hadn't it been Cass who was so interested in learning from Simple Sam where Lee's gold mine was located? Yes, Mike said, Cass had gone to the old man's cabin and got himself knifed to death.

Naturally, Mike had taken his opinions to the police. They demanded proof before making an arrest.

"Proof?" shouted Mike. "Well, everyone knows that old Denny never owned a gun. He carried a big knife. He's the only man in the territory who doesn't—or didn't—carry a gun."

Inspector MacLain shook his head. "That is hardly enough proof, Mike. But we'll see old Denny."

"I didn't kill Cass," Denny said. "Why should I kill him?"

Nobody knew why.

Simple Sam parted the thick bushes at the mouth of the tunnel and entered. He followed the crooked course of the drift a hundred yards, at last coming out into a great cave. Old Denny was busy pecking at a ledge. He glanced over his shoulder at the Eskimo and said hello.

Sam leaped then, and drove the long knife into Denny's back. The old man fell with a groan and died. Sam left the knife sticking there; it was old Denny's knife.

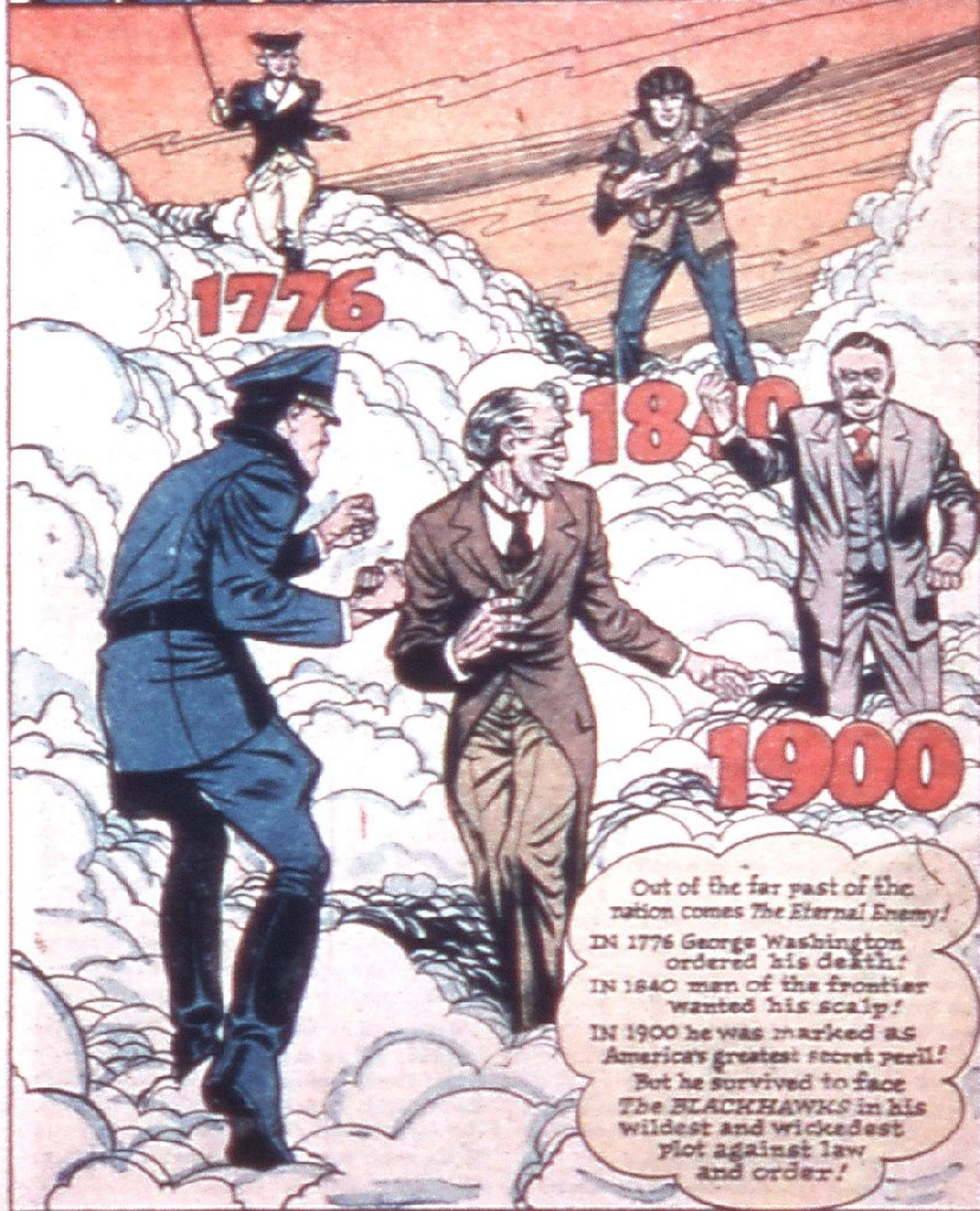
Mike Dooley found Denny's body frozen in a big block of ice the next spring, the knife still in his back. Denny didn't kill himself, but who did?

For some months, Sam had had plenty of gold dust and people wondered where he got it. Not only that, many of Sam's relatives and friends of the Whale Totem had come to the village. All had plenty of gold to spend.

Simple Sam moved into Denny's cabin and took to drinking much white man's firewater. One night the cabin caught on fire and burned to the ground, consuming Sam, too.

And only then was the secret of Denny's mine revealed: the great cave was located directly behind Denny's cabin, with an entrance through the fireplace. A tunnel led off into the hills, cleverly blocked by brush. They found no gold in the mine. Sam and his friends had seen to that.

BLACKHAWK



Out of the far past of the nation comes *The Eternal Enemy!*

IN 1776 George Washington ordered his death!

IN 1840 men of the frontier wanted his scalp!

IN 1900 he was marked as America's greatest secret peril!

But he survived to face *The BLACKHAWKS* in his wildest and wickedest plot against law and order!

Speeding like homing birds from Blackhawk Island come swift planes, piloted by grim men....

THE SHORES OF AMERICA! ORDINARILY I'D BE GLAD TO SEE THEM, BUT THIS ERRAND WE'RE ON — WELL, WE WON'T —

DON'T DISCUSS IT NOW, BOYS! HEAD FOR THE TOWN I TOLD YOU ABOUT!



NOW THAT WE'RE HERE, WHAT'S THE LOWDOWN?

I DON'T KNOW YET, STANISLAUS! BUT THINGS ARE HAPPENING WHICH MEAN DEATH TO GOOD MEN!



FIRST, I GOT THIS LETTER FROM OUR FRIEND DR. JOYCE, SAYING TO COME AND HELP HIM CRUSH A GREAT EVIL!

THEN COME LADISLAW — SAY DOCTOR JOYCE IS SUDDENLY DEAD! MYSTERIOUS!



Later — at the office of the police chief —

YOUR FRIEND DR. JOYCE WAS A SECRETIVE MAN, BLACKHAWK! INVOLVED IN EXPERIMENTS HE WOULDN'T EXPLAIN —

— BECAUSE THEY WERE ALL IMPORTANT TO CIVILIZATION! BUT I'M HERE TO ASK HOW HE DIED!



WE CAN'T SAY! HIS LABORATORY BLEW UP — THE EXPLOSION WAS TERRIFIC — NOT AN ATOM OF HIM LEFT TO TELL US ANYTHING!

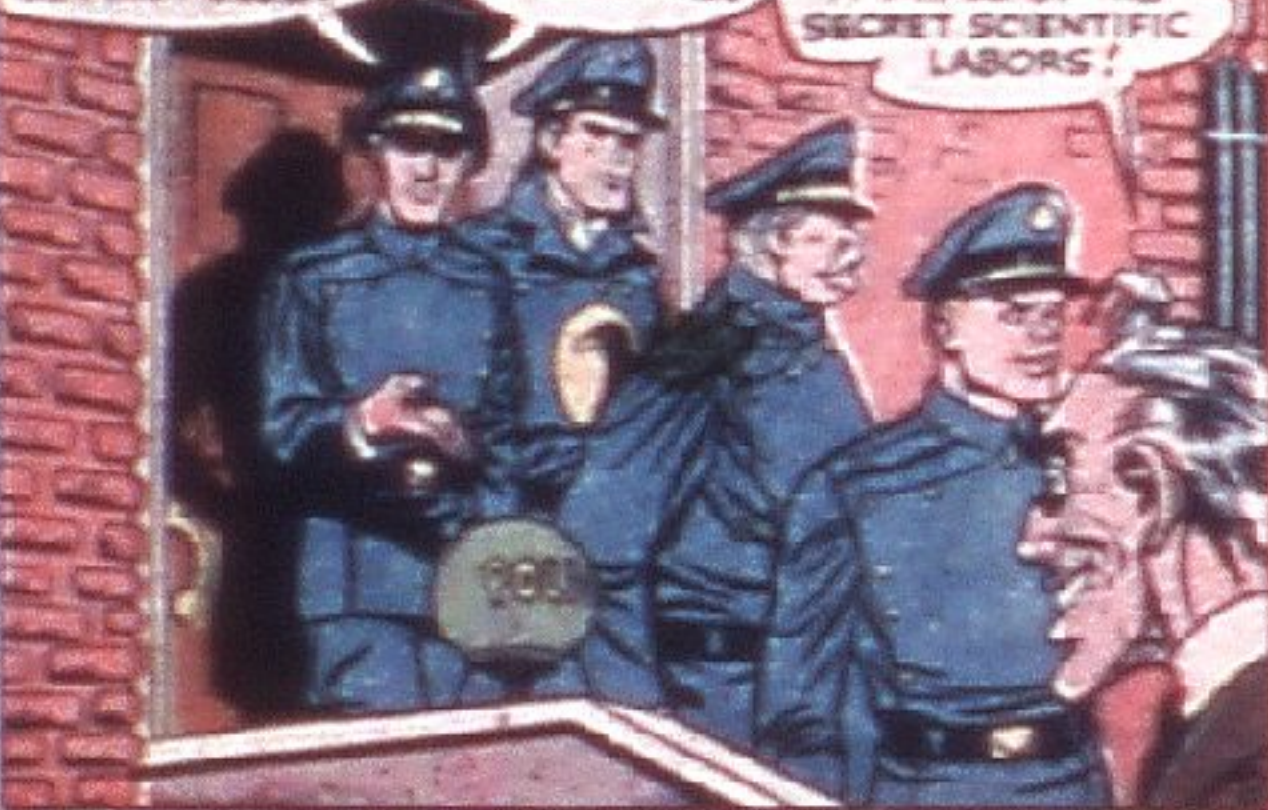
SOMETHING — SOMEWHERE — WILL TELL US EVERYTHING!

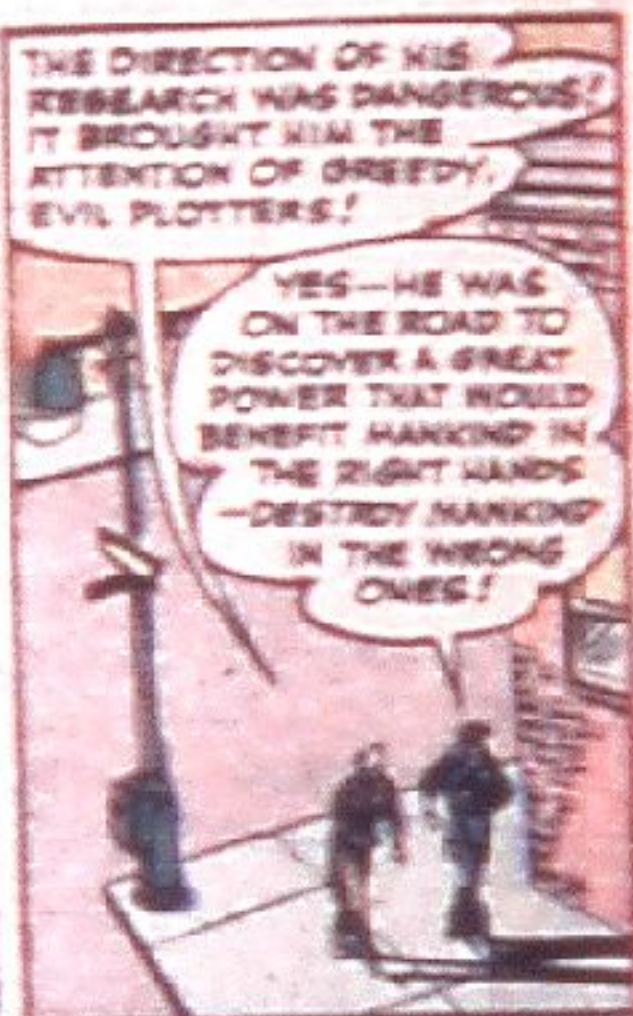


ALL BLACKHAWK, WE WERE WAITING FOR YOU WHEN WE GOT THE FIRST CLUE!

YES M'SIEUR CAN TELL US SOMETHING OF DR. JOYCE?

ONLY A LITTLE, I FEAR! TO ME, OF ALL MEN, HE CONFIDED A TRIFLE OF HIS SECRET SCIENTIFIC LABORS!









SINCE THE EXPLOSION WAS GREAT ENOUGH TO DESTROY THE LABORATORY AND DR. JOYCE COMPLETELY, HOW DID THIS NOTEBOOK SURVIVE THE BLAST?

THAT WAS STRANGE, WASN'T IT? HERE, GIVE ME —



SORRY, BUT NO! THIS NOTEBOOK SHOULD BE PUT IN THE HANDS OF RESPONSIBLE AUTHORITIES! I'LL SEE THAT IT GETS TO THEM, MYSELF!

ONE MOMENT!



ANOTHER TOAST BEFORE YOU GO — HERE, THIS IS A BETTER WINE THAN THE FIRST!

SO GOOD THAT YOU POUR YOURSELF NONE? WON'T YOU DRINK WITH ME?



GO ON, TAKE IT! I'LL FILL ANOTHER GOBLET FOR MYSELF!

NO! TAKE IT AWAY!



CAREFUL! I SPILLED IT —

THEN WHAT IF I'D DRUNK IT?



POISON, EH? AND OF THE STRONGEST!

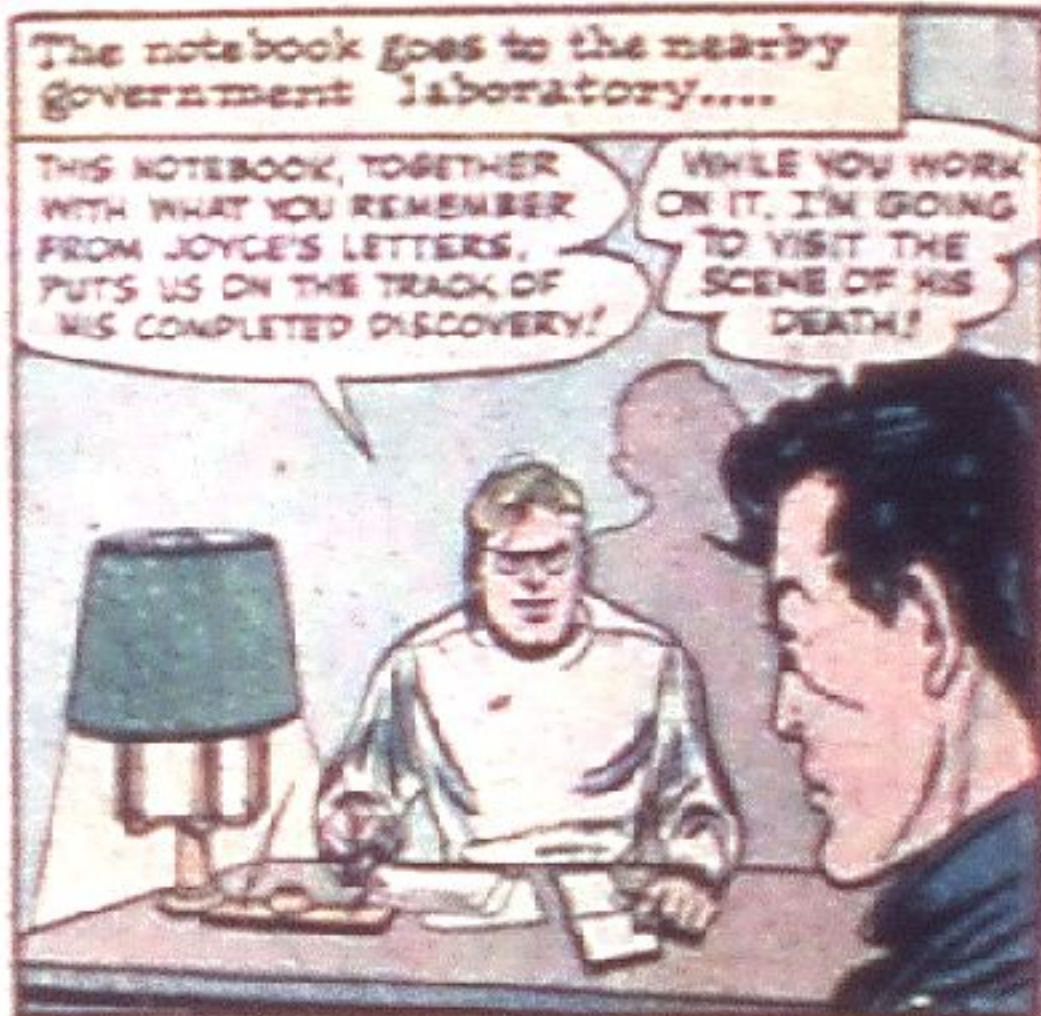
DON'T COME NEAR ME!



HEAD HIM OFF!

HE WON'T GET OUT ZEE'S WAY!







DR. JOYCE DIED HERE! IT SEEMS THAT NOTHING WAS LEFT INTACT!

WHAT ABOUT THESE SCRAPS OF PAPER? MAYBE THEY TELL SOMETHING!



NO — BLOWN TO BITS — CAN'T READ WHAT HE WAS WRITING —

ONLY TWO WORDS! **ETERNAL ENEMY!**



LET ME SEE IT!

TAKE THESE, CHUCK! LOOK, THE EXPLOSION SEEMS TO HAVE DISRUPTED THESE BRICKS WITHOUT BREAKING THEM! THAT PROBABLY MEANS THEY WERE ALREADY LOOSE!



YES, DR. JOYCE HAD A HIDING PLACE HERE!

LOOKS LIKE A BOOK! I HOPE IT'S A **CLUE!**



IT'S AN OLD BOOK, PUBLISHED THIRTY YEARS AGO — **AMERICAN SECRET HISTORY!**

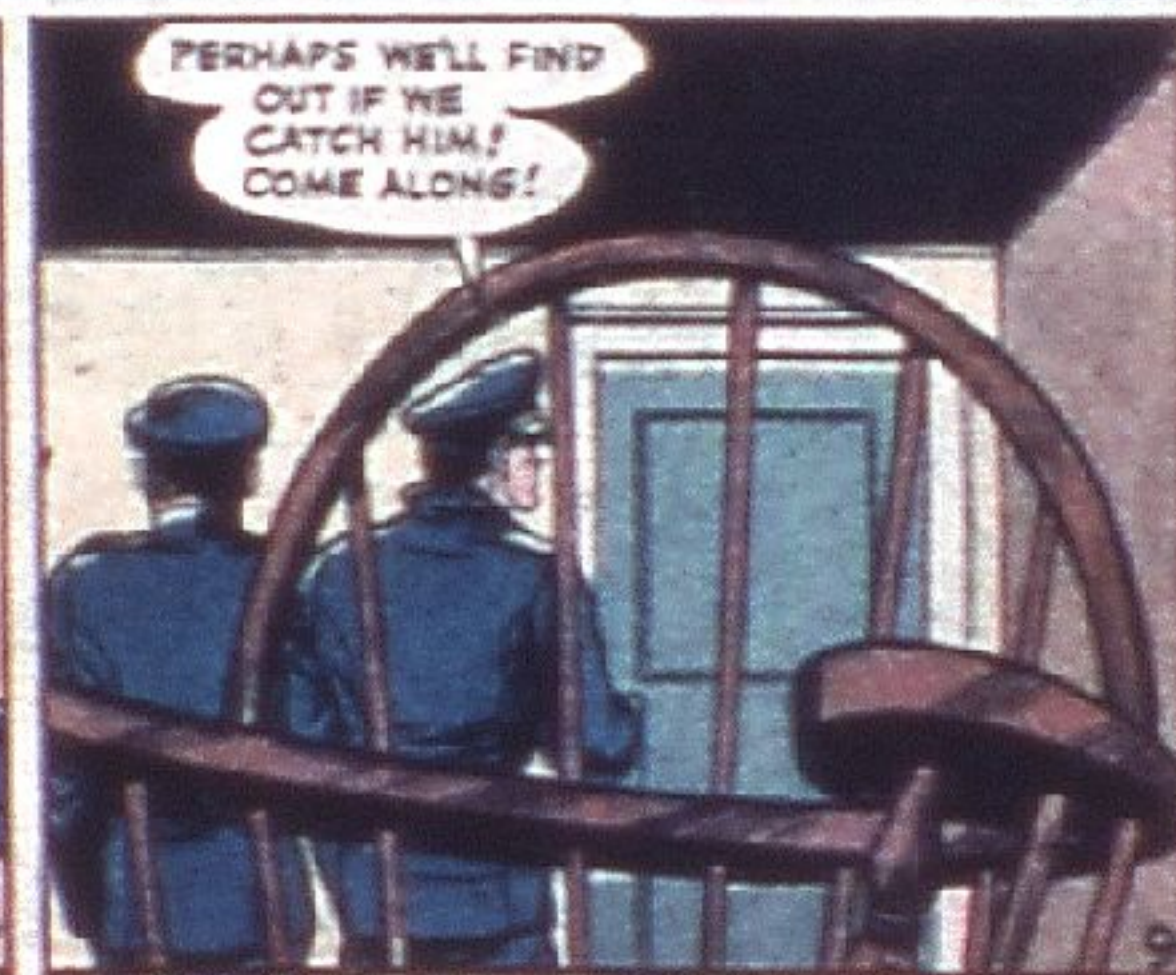
IT SEEMS TO TELL OF PLOTS AGAINST AMERICA, BACK TO COLONIAL DAYS! WHAT CAN THE CONNECTION BE?

Meanwhile, at the laboratory...

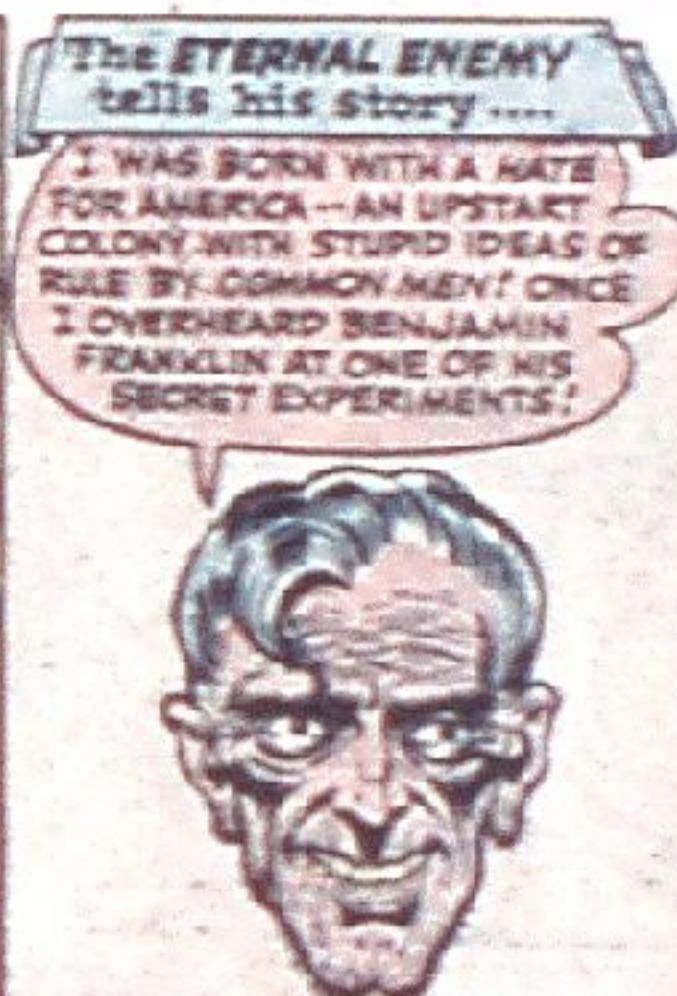
ALL MY NOTES FINISHED! I'M READY TO PRODUCE THE RAY!

THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO HEAR! I'VE LET YOU LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO DO MY WORK FOR ME!





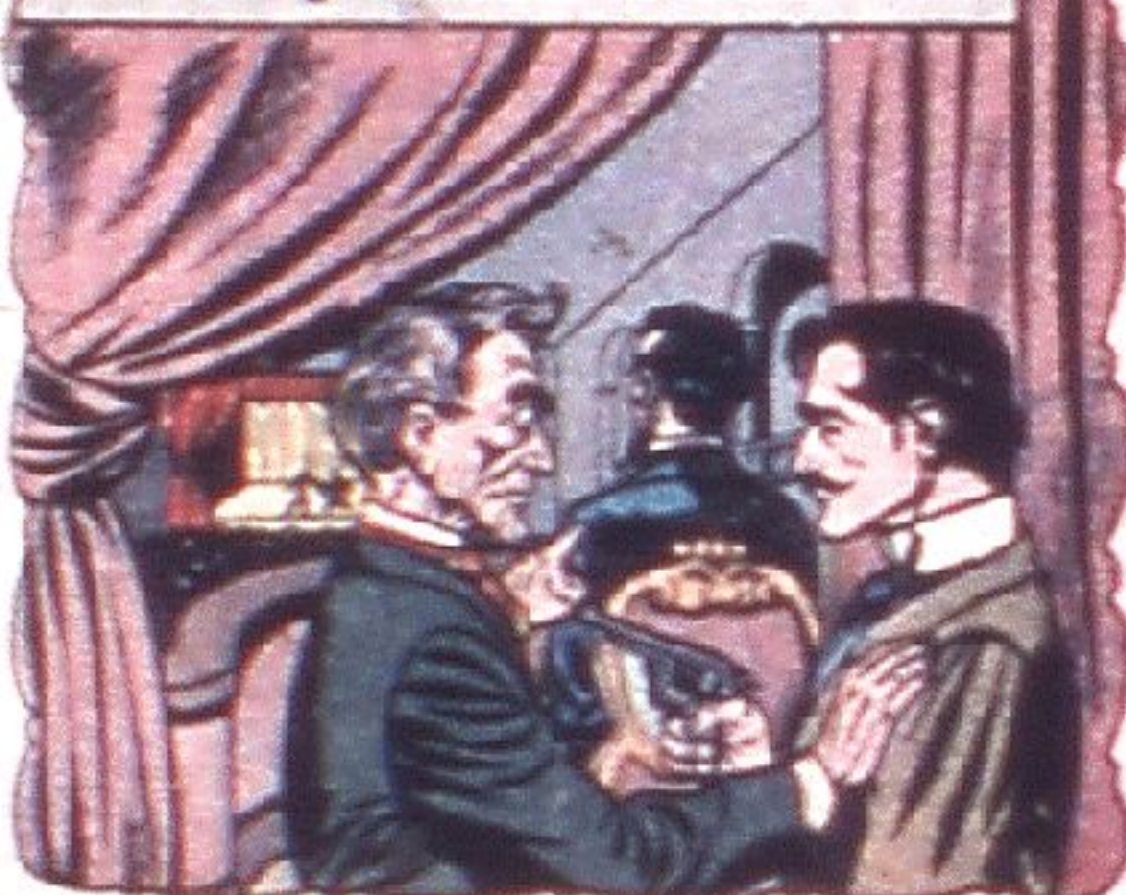




The Revolution succeeded...but I raised the Indians against the pioneers—almost broke the country's chance of growing!



It was I who hypnotized Booth into murdering Abraham Lincoln!



I ALMOST SABOTAGED THE PANAMA CANAL! I HELPED AMERICA'S ENEMIES IN TWO WORLD WARS—ALMOST SUCCEEDED—

BUT YOU DIDN'T SUCCEED! WHERE DO YOU GO FROM HERE?



MY TWO HUNDRED YEARS ARE ALMOST GONE! BUT I HAVE THIS RAY POWER—I'LL GIVE IT AWAY!

THAT SOUNDS CHARITABLE, COMING FROM YOU!



NO! I'LL GIVE IT TO THE CRIMINALS OF THE NATION—LET THEM WIELD IT FOR CRIME'S SAKE! IT WILL MEAN THE DESTRUCTION OF THIS COUNTRY!

AND YOU TELL ME ALL THIS BECAUSE YOU THINK I WON'T ESCAPE!



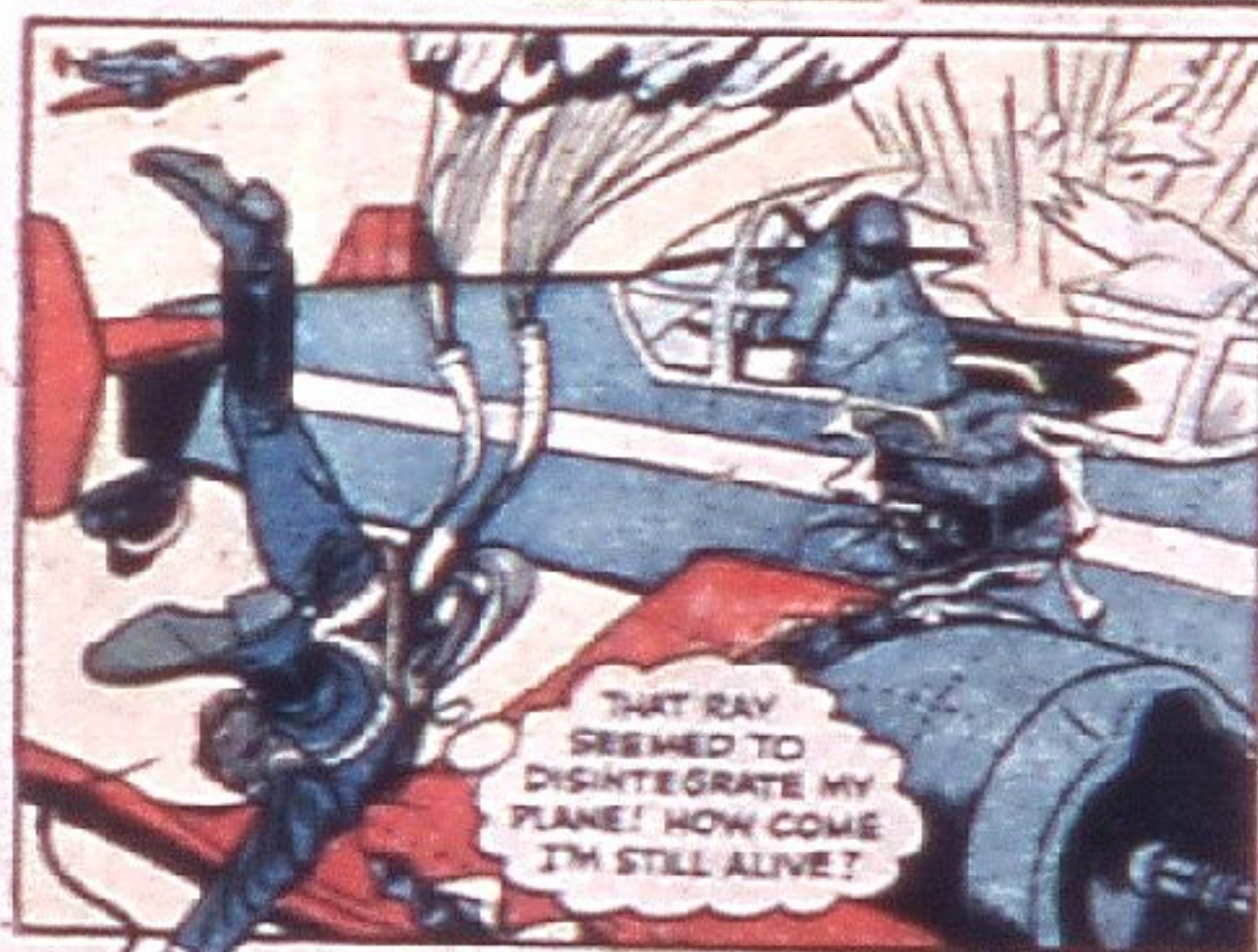
I CAN FIT ALL THE PIECES TOGETHER NOW! YOU PRETENDED TO HELP DR. JOYCE—BUT HE CAUGHT ONTO YOU, AND YOU STOLE HIS NOTES AND DESTROYED HIM WITH AN EXPLOSION!

THAT WAS A MERE PUFF COMPARED TO WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU!



GOODBYE, BLACKHAWK!







BACK TO THE RUINS! THIS GUN'S WORKING AGAIN! AS THEY CLOSE IN, I'LL —

AHOY, OUT THERE!



BLACKHAWK! YOU — YOU'RE A GHOST!

NO! I'M VERY MUCH ALIVE AND SOLID — AS YOU'LL FIND OUT IN A SECOND!



THE RAY — DOESN'T WORK!

KNUCKLES ARE BETTER!



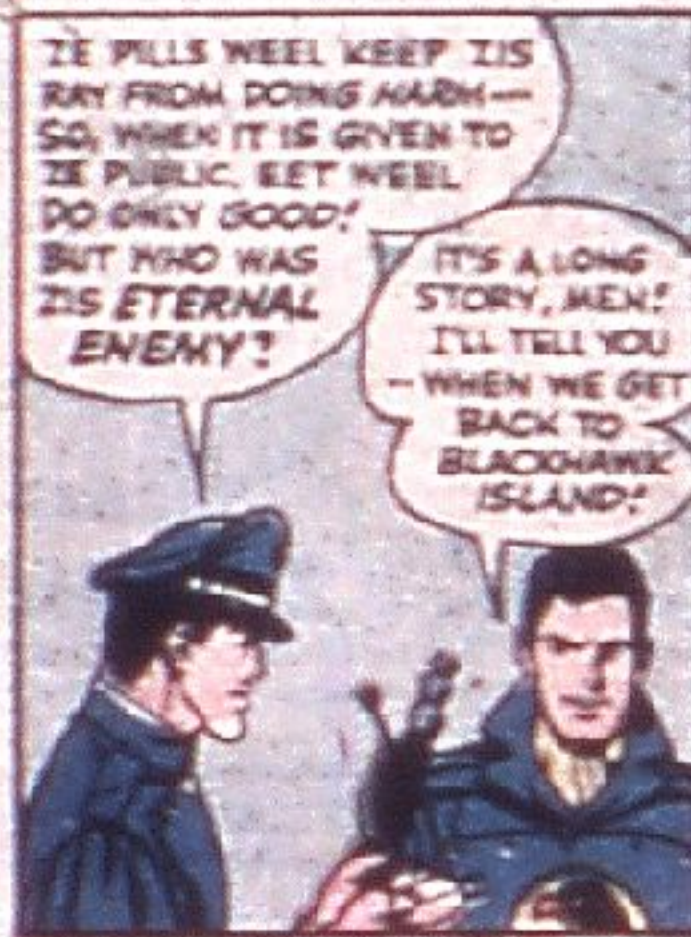
BLACKHAWK! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

IN THE PINK! EITHER THE DISAPPOINTMENT OVER THE RAY GUN OR MY SOCK IN THE JAW STOPPED THE ETHERAL ENEMY'S OVER-AGE HEART! HE'S DEAD!



DR. JOYCE'S ANTI-RAY PILLS — THEY MUST HAVE KEPT THE POWER FROM KILLING ME!

I HAD SOME, TOO, AND THE RAY RUINED MY PLANE, BUT DIDN'T HURT ME!



ZE PILLS WEE! KEEP ZIS RAY FROM DOING HARM — SO, WHEN IT IS GIVEN TO ZE PUBLIC, LET WEE! DO ONLY GOOD! BUT WHO WAS ZIS ETHERAL ENEMY?

IT'S A LONG STORY, MEN! I'LL TELL YOU — WHEN WE GET BACK TO BLACKHAWK ISLAND!



Over land, over sea, we fight to keep men free — We're BLACKHAWKS!

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ON THE FRAME
BENEATH THE SADDLE

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FOR SAVING THE BANK WITH
YOUR FAST THINKING SPEEDY

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RIDING, SIR—I GIVE
ALL TH' CREDIT
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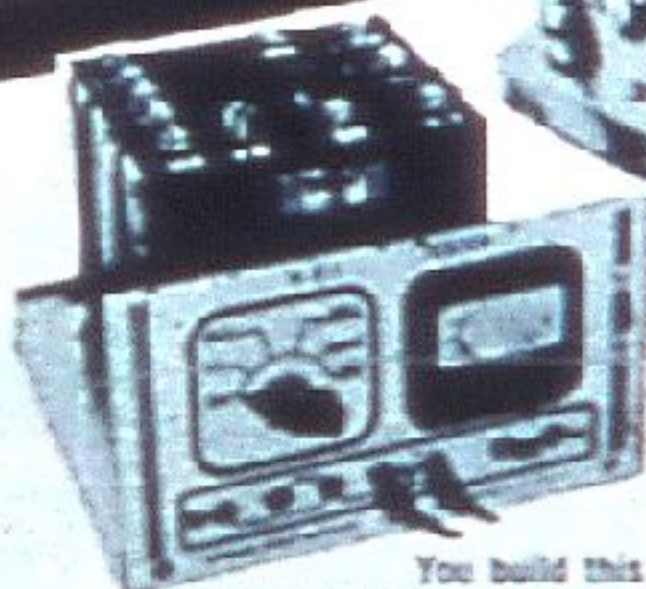
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